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Title: Quest of the Avatar 4

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I walked on to the isle  
and began to try to get  
my bearings. My  
sextant readings and  
the one on my map did  
not agree, so I was  
having to determine  
my position from  
landmarks. Adding to  
the difficulty, I later  
discovered, was the  
minimal construction  
of the shrine. It was  
hidden by trees as  
well. I walked with  
caution, listening for  
any sound that might  
be one of the  
inhabitants awaking.  
I searched all around  
the mountain that was  
roughly sketched on  
the map. I heard  
someone mining, and I  
thought here is a  
brother miner, so I  
approached him and  
asked if he could tell  
me where the shrine  
was. He pointed me  
straight to it. It was  
about 30 feet away  
hidden by trees.  
I went to it, the Shrine  
of Humility, and as  
this was my token  
shrine, I placed my  
pack next to the  
shrine and recited the  
mantra and meditated.  
I left the following  
things as my offering  
to the Goddess and the  
virtues. One scroll of  
Lightning, as my  
namesake forged those  
for the gods, a full set  
of my craft tools

including tinker tools,  
a sledge hammer, a  
saw, and a shovel, 4  
apples for the horses  
who have served me  
and 4 ingots, that  
required to forge my  
tools, 5 gpp for the  
who will always be a  
part of our life. I  
returned to the ship  
without incident. I  
saw that my brother  
Heracles was already  
rigging the ship to sail.  
He saw me just in  
time and I leaped  
aboard as she was  
pulling away. He and  
Dream Weaver were  
going to take the  
guildship we found to  
Ocllo. It was weak and  
endanger of sinking. I  
thought it best we do  
this so off to Ocllo we  
went. We left the  
ship there without  
incident. Then off to  
the Ice Isle and  
Honesty. As we  
neared the island, I  
asked Herc to sail to  
the southeast corner,  
closest to the shrine. I  
was surprised to see  
that the shrine was  
actually inside the  
mountain. There was  
a large cluster of  
homes near the  
entrance to the shrine,  
and it was rumored  
that murderers lived  
on this isle. I fully  
understand the desire  
or motivation the  
residents might have  
with the rampant  
house looting going on  
in our land. I saw  
several polar bears,  
snow leopards, and  
wolves as I leaped off  
the ship. They did not  
seem interested in me  
and I did not linger. I  
could clearly see the

entrance to the shrine  
and I sprinted through  
the cluster of houses  
into a passage. An  
easy place to set an  
ambush, but it was  
early still. I made it to  
the shrine and saw  
both a tent and a house  
next to it. Perhaps  
dwellings of those  
who seek to follow the  
virtues. I kneeled  
before this last  
shrine and began my  
meditations. I touch  
the blessed ankh, and  
I felt a warm surge of  
relief that my search  
for the shrines was  
almost complete.

Now, it was time to  
return home. I  
quickly made my way  
back to the ship, not  
wanting to linger and  
possibly upset one of  
the local residents.

As I got there, my  
shipmates decided to  
do a little hunting.

"Why not?", I  
thought. As we were  
hunting

Dram Weaver and  
Heracles were hit by  
the mysterious loss of  
connection sickness.

Dream went first.

She was on the land  
hunting. Herc and I  
defended her from a  
polar bear until she  
logged. Then he was  
hit. I waited for what  
seemed like hours.

He returned to life  
and we headed back to  
the Isle. After we  
talked a bit, he helped  
me get to the SH bank  
where I got my things  
and back into life.